

MAINE FARMER

AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

[E. HOLMES, EDITOR.]

VOL. I.

WINTHROP, MAINE, SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1833.

NO. 31.

RAMBLES OF A NATURALIST.

CONTINUED.

NO. V.

Hitherto my rambles have been confined to the neighborhood of a single spot, with a view of showing how perfectly accessible to all, are numerous and various interesting natural objects. This habit of observing in the manner indicated, began many years anterior to my visit to the spot heretofore mentioned, and have extended through many parts of our own and another country. Henceforward my observations shall be presented without reference to particular places, or even of one place exclusively, but with a view to illustrate whatever may be the subject of description, by giving all I have observed of it under various circumstances.

A certain time of my life was spent in that part of Anne Arundel county, Md. which is washed by the river Patapsco on the north, the great Chesapeake bay on the west, and the Severn river on the south. It is in every direction cut up by creeks, or arms of the rivers and bay, into long flat strips of land, called necks, the greater part of which is covered by dense pine forests, or thickets of small shrubs and saplings, rendered impervious to human footsteps by the growth of vines, whose inextricable mazes nothing but a fox, wild cat, or weasel, could tread. The soil cleared for cultivation is very generally poor, light and sandy, though readily susceptible of improvement, & yielding a considerable produce in Indian corn and most of the early garden vegetables, by the raising of which for the Baltimore market, the inhabitants obtain all their ready money. The blight of slavery has long extended its influence over this region, where all its usual effects are but too obviously visible. The white inhabitants are few in number, widely distant from each other, and manifest, in their mismanagement, and half indigent circumstances, how trifling an advantage they derive from the thralldom of their dozen or more of sturdy blacks, of different ages and sexes. The number of marshes formed at the heads of the creeks, render this country frightfully unhealthy in autumn, at which time the life of a resident physician is one of incessant toil and severe privation. Riding from morning till night, to get round to visit a few patients, his road leads generally through pine forests, whose aged and lofty trees, encircled by a dense undergrowth, impart an air of sombre and unbroken solitude. Rarely or never does he encounter a white person on his way, and only once in a while will he see a miserably tattered neeseated on a sack of corn, carried by a maling horse or mule, which seems poorly to bear the weight to the nearest mill.—red-head woodpecker, and the flicker or

yellow-hammer, a kindred species, occasionally glance across his path; sometimes when he turns his horse to drink at the dark coloured branch, (as such streams are locally called,) he disturbs a solitary rufous thrush engaged in washing its plumes; or as he moves steadily along, he is slightly started by a sudden appearance of the towhee bunting close to the side of the path. Except these creatures, and these by no means frequently seen, he rarely meets with animated objects; at a distance the harsh voice of the crow is often heard, or flocks of them are observed in the cleared fields, while now and then the buzzard, or turkey vulture, may be seen wheeling in graceful circles in the higher regions of the air, sustained by his broadly expanded wings, which apparently, remain in a state of permanent and motionless extension. At other seasons of the year, the physician must be content to live in the most positive seclusion; the white people are all busily employed in going to and from market; and even were they at home, they are poorly suited for companionship. I here spent month after month, and, except the patients I visited, saw no one but blacks; the house in which I boarded was kept by a widower, who, with myself, was the only white man within the distance of a mile or two. My only compensation was this, the house was pleasantly situated on the bank of Curtis' creek, a considerable arm of the Patapsco, which extended for a mile or two beyond us, and immediately in front of the door expanded so as to form a beautiful little bay. Of books I possessed very few, and those exclusively professional; but in this beautiful expanse of sparkling water, I had a book opened before me, which a life-time would scarcely suffice me to read through. With the advantage of a small, but neatly made and easily manageable skiff, I was always independent of the service of the blacks, which was ever repugnant to my feelings and principles. I could convey myself in whatever direction objects of inquiry might present, and as my little bark was visible for a mile in either direction from the house, a handkerchief waved, or the loud shout of a negro, was sufficient to recall me, in case my services were required.

During the spring months, and while the garden vegetables are yet too young to need a great deal of attention, the proprietors frequently employ their blacks in hauling the seine; and this in these creeks is productive of a very ample supply of yellow perch, which affords a very valuable addition to the diet of all. The blacks in an especial manner profit by this period of plenty, since they are permitted to eat of them without restraint, which cannot be said of any other sort of provision allowed them. Even the pigs and crows obtain their share of the abundance, as the fishermen, after picking

out the best fish, throw the smaller ones on the beach. But as the summer months approach, the aquatic grass begins to grow, and this fishing can no longer be continued, because the grass rolls the seine up into a wisp, so that it cannot contain any thing. At this time the spawning season of the different species of sun fish begins, and to me, this was a time of much gratification. Along the edge of the river where the depth of water was not greater than from four feet to as shallow as twelve inches, an observer would discover a succession of circular spots cleared of the surrounding grass, and showing a clear sandy bed. These spots, or cleared places; we may regard as the nest of this beautiful fish. There, balanced in the transparent wave, at the distance of six or eight inches from the bottom, the sun-fish is suspended in the glittering sunshine, gently swaying its beautiful tail and fins; or, wheeling around in the limits circle, appears to be engaged in keeping it clear of all incumbrances. Here the mother deposits her eggs or spawn, and never did the hen guard her callow brood with more eager vigilance, than the sun-fish the little circle within which her promised offspring are deposited. If another individual approach too closely to her borders, with a fierce and angry air she darts against it, and forces it to retreat. Should any small, and not too heavy object be dropped in the nest, it is examined with jealous attention, and displaced if the owner be not satisfied with its harmlessness. At the approach of man she flies with great velocity into deep water, as if willing to conceal that her presence was more than accidental where first seen. She may, after a few minutes, be seen cautiously venturing to return, which is at length done with velocity; then she would take a hurried turn or two around, and scud back again to the shady bowers formed by the river grass which grows up from the bottom to within a few feet of the surface, and attains to twelve, fifteen, or more feet in length. Again she ventures forth from the depths; and if no further cause of fear presented, would gently sail into the placid circle of her home, and with obvious satisfaction explore it in every part.

Besides the absolute pleasure I derived from visiting the habitations of these glittering tenants of the river, hanging over them from my little skiff, and watching their every action, they frequently furnished me with a very acceptable addition to my frugal table. Situated as my boarding house was, and all the inmates of the house busily occupied in raising vegetables to be sent to market, our bill fair offered little other change than could be produced by varying the mode of cookery. It was either broiled bacon and potatoes, or fried bacon and potatoes, or cold bacon and potatoes, and so on

POETRY.

THE MISANTHROPE.

Down by yon forest's shadowy glen,
Where fairies trip the moonlight green,
A wand'rer strayed—to muse on men,
To weep unnoticed, sigh unseen.

His cheek, poor wretch, was ashy pale—
His lip had sold its ruby hue;
And in return a glimm'ring frail
O'ercast his once bright eye of blue,

Through fern, and brake, and bramble grey,
Mutt'ring, his heedless path he kept;
And when the wild flower crossed his way,
He trod it down—then turned and wept.

Not that his soul would do it wrong—
But thought far better it should die,
Than languish 'midst the worthless throng,
That know no fondling, pitying eye.

Once in his infant hour of bliss,
Grief near the cradle leited wild;
Touched his fair forehead, and her kiss
Stamped ever on the luckless child!

He lived—but 'twas to wet with tears
Life's rueful vale of want and pain;
Though while he marked his own sad years,
No suppliant sought his path in vain.

He bent o'er misery's faggot fire,
He soothed the prisoner's wormwood cup,
And braved the tyrant's heartless ire;
Yet, him they called the Misanthrope.

He said there was no gloss in wealth,
That tinsel decked the brow of power;
That worms would closet oft with health
And beauty, in their rosiest hour.

He looked on men, as summer flies
That glitter through their little night;
Denied that virtue, peace supplies,
Till from the clay she wings her flight.

But advice, sordid self, he said
Were men's, with frailty's every trait;
So from their haunts displeased he fled,
And Misanthrope they called him straight.

We found him as the sun went down,
Near yon green copse that bounds the vale;
But ah! that cheek, that haggard frown,
Spoke more than misery's saddest tale.

On the cold earth the child of woe
His famished form had cast to die,
Reckless that love's devoted vow,
Or truth's redeeming tear was high.

"Has the sun set?" he cried—"my sun
"Sat ere I left my cradle couch;
"Keep light from eyes whose life is done,
"Nor chill me with your mortal touch."

"But thou shalt live, still honored live,
"As wont, where thou wert known and lov'd."
"No, earth can him no refuge give,
"Who all its wants and woes hath proved.

"Love ye know not: 'tis madness all;
"Your friendship's lighter than the dew;
"Youth's but a brainless truant fool,
"Whom age and pain and death pursue.

"No—more—shall—" Oh how burst the cord
That held one injured soul below!
He raised him from the death-damp sward,
Watching the pang that searched his brow;

And whispered how the western wave
Had kissed and drank the sun's last beam;
And pointing towards the glowing main,
With twilight's crimson glories flushed,
And urged him rise—in vain—in vain—
His breast was cold—his heart was crushed!

MISCELLANY.

ALMOST CATCH'D. There is somewhat of a moral attached to the following story, and we therefore give it nearly as it was related to us. But a few persons, so prone as we are to grasp at the shadow, at the expense of the substance, bear in mind the good old adage,—A bird in the hand is worth two in bush.

A wealthy farmer 'down east,' [of course] had a son who was always planning something that would in his opinion, increase the revenue of the farm and therefore make him a bigger man when his old dad's will and testament were made out. He was forever 'saving at the spiggot, and letting out at the bung-hole,' a failing which is rather common among us bipeds.

One day as the lowering heavens portended a coming storm, the old man said to his speculating son, 'Jake, take them ere 'tarnal oxen down to water, and then go strait to the field and rake up the hay, for them clouds look sort o' rainish.'

Jake, as in duty bound, took the oxen to the stream over the limpid bosom of which, stretched a rude log-bridge. The thirsty herd soon measured the distance between their noses and the water and while they were luxuriating, Jake, from the bridge, espied a fine plump pickerel or pike weighing according to his calculation, somewhere about nine or ten pounds. The fish seemed poised in its liquid element so steadily, that it appeared to be inanimate.

'That's a whapper,' said Jake to himself—'now I guess as how that 'ere critter would make a breakfast for all hands to-morrow morning and save father lots of bacon and eggs. Golly! I wish'd I'd hook and bait; I'd show him a yan-kee trick. I'll bet the thing's asleep; he lays there so quietly, and nicely; one might almost pickle him alive.'

'Jake!' bellowed the old man from the house, 'Stack that 'ere hay, the gust's a comin.'

'Father's calling mighty fierce,' continued the boy, still gazing on the fish—'he don't know what's what. Now if I'd that pickerel, I guess he wouldn't think much of the hay. I reckon it weighs close to fourteen pounds.—It's a whapping critter, it must weigh twenty pounds. Why tarnation take the varmint, he has't stirred yet!'

'Jake go to work on that 'ere hay!' reiterated the father.

'Father's calling and the rain beginning to fall—I guess the pickerel's worth more than the hay.—It's a breakfast for a member of Congress; I wish I'd hook and bait. Dang it, I wish father'd stop making that noise; that fish will feed twenty men; and hay or no hay I'll have it.'

The rain now began to pour, and the old man continued his calls—but Jake, sure of his prey, poised his pitchfork steadily, all the while muttering, 'breakfast for all hands—bacon and eggs saved—hay lost.' The double pronged harpoon flew into the crystal element, the bubbles rose and the surface for a moment was dark and muddy.

'Ha! I've got the varmint!'—exclaimed the boy stooping down to witness the dying agonies of his victim, 'we'll have a prime breakfast.'

But the fish was gone; the mist passing from the rippling waters, left nothing but the pitchfork sticking in the pebbly bottom.

'Tarnation take you!' exclaimed Jake, as he saw the pickerel darting down the stream, 'I'm not sorry you're gone, for you're not worth the fat it would take to fry you.'

TIGHT PANTS, have a very fair prospect of soon becoming out of fashion, at least with the candidates for matrimony.

A few days since a young gentleman of this borough, who was, as the term is, 'engaged to be married' to a buxom young lass in the country, procured her wedding suit, and for fashion's sake had his pantaloons made *tight kneed*, which exposed the shape of a pair of limbs bearing a striking resemblance to the handles of a wheel barrow set up on end. Thus equipped he proceeded at the time appointed to claim his 'dear Peggy.'—The mother on seeing her intended son-in-law thus suddenly transformed into a monkey, alias, a dandy, screamed out to her daughter, 'Peggy, if Peter can't afford cloth enough to make a decent

pair of trowsers, he'll never be able to buy the child a frock;' and raising the broomstick, she forthwith beat a retreat. Peter did retreat; and has not been heard of since! Who after this would think of wearing *tight pants*?

THE TREE FROG.—As Captain Stedman was sailing up one of the rivers of Surinam in a canoe an officer who was with him observed, in the top of a mangrove tree, a battle between a snake and a tree frog.—When the Captain first perceived these animals, the head and shoulders of the frog were in the jaws of the snake, which was about the size of a large kitchen poker. This creature had its tail twisted round a tough limb of the mangrove tree; whilst the frog, which appeared about the size of a man's first, had hold of a twig with his hind feet. In this position they were contending, the one for life, the other for his dinner, forming one straight line between the two branches; and thus they continued for some time apparently stationary, and without a struggle. Still it was hoped the frog might extricate himself by his exertions, but the reverse was the case. The jaws of the snake gradually relaxing and by their elasticity forming an incredible orifice, the body and fore legs of the frog, by little and little, disappeared, till nothing more was seen than the hind feet and claws, which were at last disengaged from the twig, and the poor creature was swallowed whole by his formidable adversary. He passed some inches down the alimentary canal, and there stuck, forming a knob or knot, at least six times as thick as the snake, whose jaws and throat immediately contracted, and reassumed their former natural shape.

For the Maine Farmer.

ANECDOTE.

MR. HOLMES, I send you the following matter of fact.

A B, one of your customers, recently in my presence, enquired of a friend, if he took and read your paper? to which, he observed in the negative. A B then enquired of him, if he did not believe that more might be known on the subject of Agriculture and the useful arts, than we now know? His answer was, that he believed he should not take the paper; as much as though he had said, I know enough already; on which, A B observed to him, Sir, if you will take and read that paper one year, and at the end of that time, will bring me your 52 numbers in a tolerable state of preservation, and say that you or your family have not received any benefit from them, I will take the numbers, and clear you from their expense.—He still insisted that he should not take the paper, and retired, on which A B observed, that that man must be either a *self sufficient Ignoramus*, or that he could not read at all; if the latter, he is to be pitied; if the former, he never will be a useful farmer for himself or any one else.

ENQUIRER.

TAKE NOTICE.

THE Semiannual Meeting of the KENNEBEC COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY will be held at Union Hall, in Winthrop, the last Wednesday in August next at one of the clock P. M.

Winthrop, July 30, 1833. S. BENJAMIN REC. SEC.

PLOUGHS

Of the first quality kept constantly on hand by
HORACE GOULD.
Winthrop, May 6, 1833.

THE MAINE FARMER

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out the best fish, throw the smaller ones on the beach. But as the summer months approach, the aquatic grass begins to grow, and this fishing can no longer be continued, because the grass rolls the seine up into a wisp, so that it cannot contain any thing. At this time the spawning season of the different species of sun fish begins, and to me, this was a time of much gratification. Along the edge of the river where the depth of water was not greater than from four feet to as shallow as twelve inches, an observer would discover a succession of circular spots cleared of the surrounding grass, and showing a clear sandy bed. These spots, or cleared places; we may regard as the nest of this beautiful fish. There, balanced in the transparent wave, at the distance of six or eight inches from the bottom, the sun-fish is suspended in the glittering sunshine, gently swaying its beautiful tail and fins; or, wheeling around in the limits circle, appears to be engaged in keeping it clear of all incumbrances. Here the mother deposits her eggs or spawn, and never did the hen guard her callow brood with more eager vigilance, than the sun-fish the little circle within which her promised offspring are deposited. If another individual approach too closely to her borders, with a fierce and angry air she darts against it, and forces it to retreat. Should any small, and not too heavy object be dropped in the nest, it is examined with jealous attention, and displaced if the owner be not satisfied with its harmlessness. At the approach of man she flies with great velocity into deep water, as if willing to conceal that her presence was more than accidental where first seen. She may, after a few minutes, be seen cautiously venturing to return, which is at length done with velocity; then she would take a hurried turn or two around, and scud back again to the shady bowers formed by the river grass which grows up from the bottom to within a few feet of the surface, and attains to twelve, fifteen, or more feet in length. Again she ventures forth from the depths; and if no further cause of fear presented, would gently sail into the placid circle of her home, and with obvious satisfaction explore it in every part.

Besides the absolute pleasure I derived from visiting the habitations of these glittering tenants of the river, hanging over them from my little skiff, and watching their every action, they frequently furnished me with a very acceptable addition to my frugal table. Situated as my boarding house was, and all the inmates of the house busily occupied in raising vegetables to be sent to market, our bill fair offered little other change than could be produced by varying the mode of cookery. It was either broiled bacon and potatoes, or fried bacon and potatoes, or cold bacon and potatoes, and so on

at least six days out of seven. But as soon as I became acquainted with the habits of the sun-fish, I procured a neat circular iron hoop for a net; secured to it a piece of an old seine, and whenever I desired to dine on fresh fish, it was only necessary to take my skiff, and pushed her gently along from one sun-fish nest to another, myriads of which might be seen along the shore. The fish, of course, darted off as soon as the boat first drew near, and during this absence the net was placed so as to cover the nest, of the bottom of which the meshes but slightly intercepted the view. Finding all things quiet, and not being disturbed by the net, the fish would resume its central station, the net was suddenly raised, and the captive placed in the boat. In a quarter of an hour, I could generally take as many in this way as would serve two men for dinner, and when an acquaintance accidentally called to see me, during the season of sun-fish, it was always in my power to lesson our dependance on the endless bacon. I could also always select the finest and largest of these fish, as while standing up in the boat, one could see a considerable number at once, and thus choose the best.—Such was their abundance, that the next day would find all the nests re-occupied. Another circumstance connected with this matter gave me no small satisfaction; the poor blacks, who could rarely get time for angling, soon learnt how to use my net with dexterity; and thus, in the ordinary time allowed them for dinner, would borrow it, run down to the shore, and catch some fish to add to their very moderate allowance.

THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 17, 1833.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR BUCKS.—The law requires that every ram shall be kept up, or confined from the tenth of this month until two or three months have expired; and a very salutary law it is, for the good of the farmer's flock.—Like many other good things, however, it is in some parts of our state shamefully neglected.

Many suffer this law to be broken, and the prospect of lambs another year wholly cut off, by this carelessness of a neighbor who will not put up his ram, but suffer him to roam at large. To avoid a neighborhood quarrel, the law is suffered to slumber, and the flocks to be injured. This is not right. If the law is a good one, (and few will doubt it,) it ought to be kept rigidly in force. A few prosecutions will put a stop to the difficulty, and prevent your having a flock of lambs to freeze to death on New year's day night.

WHEAT HARVEST.—Our farmers have begun to harvest their wheat; and they have seldom had so bountiful a crop as the present. Oats are also excellent, but Indian corn is very backward and unpromising.—A large amount of hay has been cut among us this year and cured in most excellent order.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—As you and I know that the writer in No. 30 of the Maine Farmer, who adverted to a piece in the same paper signed "Economy," upon the subject of cutting bushes, and other cumberers of the ground, is a man of science and ingenuity; I beg him to inform me through the Farmer what he means by the sap of Brush &c. being at certain times "snugly stowed away in their roots for future use." Does he mean that thereby the roots acquire more ponderosity or weight by being thus saturated with sap, and, of course, that the other parts have become destitute and lighter? If this or any thing like it be his meaning, I lack the faith that he writes about. I do not believe that wood (say a cord) is any lighter in the winter than in the summer, nor does any teamster believe it. It must, however, be the case if the sap descends to the root. Nor do I believe that Madam Luna can bewitch a stub-scythe, so as to cause the death of the bushes cut with it at any season of the year, or at full moon.

I do not suppose that a snake loses his balance in a torpid state by his sap or blood and juices descending into his roots or tail, or any other part of him. Having told you what I believe not, I will now tell you what I do believe. I believe that the effects which the writer I allude to states, are owing to the state of the sap entirely, and not to its location. So also with the blood &c. of the snake which produces its torpidity in certain states or stages of the weather. I believe that if the writer of the piece I allude to had reflected a little more, he would not have written such old fashioned notions. I believe that there are times and seasons when cutting bushes may be and often is, more destructive to them than others. The period of the year—the state of the sap, weather, &c., and not its location, are more worthy of the farmers notice when he cuts his bushes than whether the sap has fled to the roots for future mischief, or any other olden ideas.

Yours, DOCTOR DOUBTY.

REMARKS ON THE ABOVE.

Will brother Doubty open his eyes and look upon Nature as she stands before him? Will he take a peep at that Burrdock before his door? It now spreads out its leaves in rank luxuriance, and it puts out its branches full of sap and juices. How will it be next January?—Will that broad leaf, and that branching stem be as full then, of moisture, as it is now, or will the sap have descended into the root?—How will it appear next May? The leaves will be again starting forth for a new crop, and the sap will again put forth new stems and branches.

Now Doctor, how do you explain these changes? Whence this alternate decaying and renovation of the top of the plant, if the sap is not snugly stowed away during the winter, in the root for further use? The same happens to many other plants. The sap descends, the top decays, and, if the winter should be too cold,

or the root by chance becomes unprotected, the plant dies. If you are a sensible Doctor, you ought to know that it makes a very material difference at what time you gather roots for medical use. The Blood root for instance, when gathered in the summer has less of the peculiar juice in it than it has at close of Autumn, because the sap is abroad and in the leaf, and has not yet been elaborated and snugly stowed away in the root for future use. In like manner if you wanted to make use of the branches of the burdock, for instance, we trow that you would not wait till December before gathering it.

The grasses, winter wheat, &c. deposit their sap in the roots, and in the joints near the roots. If these roots are thrown out, by the heaving of the ground in winter, they are in danger of becoming frozen, and the plant is destroyed.

But perhaps he will say, these are herbaceous plants, and that he is talking of shrubs and trees. Very well, we will talk of shrubs and trees. Does not the same change take place in trees and shrubs, as it regards appearance and disappearance of leaves, as in herbs? Is a tree or shrub in point of fact, any thing more than a species of annual? Let us examine. In the Spring the sap rises, proceeds up the trunk into the branches, and spreads out the leaves. The leaves are considered analogous to the lungs of animals. The sap is acted upon by the air through the delicate texture of the surface of the leaves. A part of the sap passes off by evaporation, another part becomes changed by various agents, such as the sun, air, and perhaps many others; it then takes its march downwards, it deposits the woody matter all along in its track, and thereby covers up the last years wood in a close and complete case or envelope. Every year this process is repeated, and a new layer is formed over the preceeding year's growth. The loftiest pine, or the largest oak is therefore, in one sense, an annual, for the wood which your eyes rested on last year is hidden by a new covering this, and it becomes gradually harder and harder, and finally is called heart wood, and probably not necessary to the existence of the tree. We say probably, for it is well known that there are many hollow trees that are still flourishing and fruitful.

But the question still is;—does the sap stow itself into the root? Those who profess to be very learned in vegetable physiology make a distinction in the name of the juice in plants at different stages. When it is going up from the root they call it sap. When it has become elaborated, or changed in the leaf, they call it

Every one, however, knows that the fluid which goes up, and which we call sap, is not all converted into cambium; but that a part remains in a thin fluid state, & that it is, at the approach of winter, partly stowed away in the buds and eyes of the branch, and a part in the root, or rather the most of it at the crown of the root or neck where the body and roots join. This, Doctor Doubty denies, and asks if a cord of wood is lighter or heavier in winter. An ox team, friend Doubty, is not a very delicate instrument to decide the weight of bodies; but undoubtedly, the same pieces of wood are as much heavier in winter than they were the summer previous, as the cambium weighs that has been added, or as the new wood weighs which has grown on to it since the Spring previous; but we think it is also lighter than it was in the fall previous, by as much as the weight of the sap that has stowed itself away in the root. The torpid snake, &c., which he brings forward, is not exactly analogous to the plant; but yet, in answer to his question, we say, if he will make it appear that the blood of the torpid animal is deposited in any particular part of the animal, then it will follow that the part must increase in weight accordingly. As the Doctor has denied the assertion which we made, and accused our notions as being out of fashion, will he have the goodness to tell us what becomes of the superabundant sap, and how bushes are killed by being cut at certain seasons of the year, and not killed by being mowed in the same way and manner at other seasons.

CELEBRATION AT OLD POINT.—According to the statements in the Somerset Journal last spring, the celebration of laying the Corner Stone of a Monument to Father Ralle, a French Missionary who was killed at the battle between the Norridgewocks and Whites, will take place on the 23d of this month. It was said that the Catholic Bishop would perform the ceremony—and that there would be a deputation from each of the Indian tribes in Maine, in attendance. Old Point is six miles above Norridgewock village, and is formed by a bend of the Kennebec river.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES;—I wish to make a few enquiries through the medium of your paper, asking the reasons why the breeds of neat stock in the State of Maine, are continually depreciating in quality? Travellers are probably impressed with the natural advantages of our country for grazing. Our high and airy hills afford the best of pasturage. Our valleys abound in luxuriant crops of hay: roots are raised in considerable quantities, and might be to any extent we please; and yet a large proportion of our farmers content themselves with raising forty dollar oxen, and 4 dollar calves at six months old. Who of us has not seen calves from

4 to 6 weeks old, carried to the slaughter house, that would weigh more pounds than a large proportion intended for the stall would weigh at one year old. I would enquire of you, Mr. Editor, or some of your correspondents, whether stock intended for rearing, are knocked on the head by the milk pail, or if our largest and most thrifty calves are selected for the butcher's knife, or if our farmers can not afford to feed large cattle, or what good reason can be assigned, why, with all the natural advantages we possess, we do not rear the most improved breed in this State? A thriving farmer told me a few days since, that a neighbor of his had some fine calves for sale, worth ten dollars a piece, and his son was anxious to purchase one, but, says he, (I use his own language) "I told my son that I could not afford to winter such large stock, that they would eat me out of house and home;" yet this same farmer hauls to market from 8 to 12 tons of hay yearly. To be sure, we import our Bakewell's, our Durham Short Horns, &c. We cross our breed, and this we are obliged to do to keep up the quality of our stock. I believe, Mr. Editor, that this State may, and will at no very distant period, rear a superior breed of cattle. Nature has designed it. It is only necessary for farmers to do their part, and instead of here and there a yoke of oxen worth from sixty to eighty dollars, every farmer will have them worth from eighty to one hundred and over; and cows and young stock in proportion.

I would also enquire, Mr. Editor, if it would not be equally as profitable for farmers to rear such a quality of stock (which I conceive may be done) that a calf six months old will bring 20 dollars; cows 40 or 50; oxen 100 and more, and keep their hay to winter such stock, as to be carting it off to market to sell for 6 or \$8 per ton. They would thus improve the quality of their farms and keep up that independence and thrift, which will compel purchasers to come to their yard and at their terms to buy, instead of being seen in the market, on a cold stormy day, with a load of hay and a yoke of shivering oxen, asking from one to another, what they will please to give.

KENNEBEC.

Winthrop, August 3, 1833.

For the Maine Farmer.

MESSRS. NOYES & Co.—A subscriber to your paper has referred me to a paragraph in your number of the 10th of August, in which a question is proposed relative to the Key of a designated passage for a Chorus of Haydn. I have the Chorus now before me, and can hardly conceive how an instructed musician can raise a question relative to it. As the inquiry is proposed however, and with the appearance of sincerity, you will perhaps be so far interested in the subject as to give room to a brief reply.

The only direct change of Key authorized by the rules of composition is for a key to its relative major or minor, or to one of its adjacent keys or from a major key to a minor and the reverse on the same letter. For instance, if a Chorus is begun in the signature of F major, it may modulate into the key of B flat major or the key of C major, or for some particular effect it may change directly to the key of F minor in

the signature of four flats, or to its relative D minor. And so if the composition had been commenced in the key of B flat major, the change might be to the key of F major, E flat major, B flat minor in the signature of five flats, or to its relative minor G. Your correspondent, if he values his musical reputation, will admit this to be an acknowledged rule which admits of no exception or misconception. This admission will settle one point, that the Key in question cannot be G major.

The slightest attention to the passage will show that the change of the Key is from B flat major to G minor. The subtonic is shaped in every instance in which it occurs: this however is not sufficient to indicate the key, for in the major and minor keys the subtonic must be a major seventh for the tonic. The mediant it will also be observed is flatted in every chord but one, and that chord as commonly occurs with the mediant sharpened accidentally as otherwise in music of which the word is undoubtedly minor. There is one other fact which would settle the question, supposing that it were otherwise doubtful; if the Key is that of G major, the first figured chord which occurs in the passage must be the common chord of the dominant. But if this were the chord of the dominant in the major mode, the figuring would be manifestly incorrect, the figures now standing under that chord being always used to denote the dominant in minor mode, and the relative chord in the major mode, being either figured 5-3 or more commonly not at all.

I have given more space to my remarks on this subject than would be called for in most cases. I have learned that it has excited some feeling in your vicinity where it has been discussed, and therefore have endeavored to settle the question, so far as it could be settled, by a consideration of the acknowledged rules of musical composition. As I have taken no part in the discussion of the subject heretofore, I shall have of course no feelings to be affected by the insertion or exclusion of this article.

U.

CURIOUS FACT IN THE ECONOMY OF BEES.—M. de Jones de Gelieu, pastor of the churches of Colombier and Auvernier, in the principality of Neuchâtel, Switzerland, in a work translated into English under the title of 'The Bee Preserver, or Practical Directions for Preserving and Renewing Hives,' affirms a very important and singular fact with regard to the economy of bees. It is, that 'when two or three distinct hives are united in autumn, they are found to consume together scarcely any more honey during winter than each of them would have consumed singly if left separate.' In proof of this remarkably circumstance, the author states a variety of experiments, to which he had recourse; and all of which led uniformly to the same conclusion. And, indeed, he shows positively, by a reference to upwards of thirty hives six of which had their population thus doubled, that the latter do not consume more provisions during winter than a single hive does, and that, so far from the bees suffering from this, the double hives generally send forth the earliest and best swarms. The translator, says the Quarterly Journal of Agriculture who is a lady of great accomplishments, and habits of correct observation, has practiced in Scotland most of the plans recommended in the original work, with the same results as the author.

SHADE TREES. The *tilia*, known in Europe by the names of lime and linden, is much spoken of recently in the agricultural and other newspapers as a superior ornamental tree. We were thinking of sending to Brighton for a few of these beautiful trees, when we found out by the Genesee Farmer that they were nothing more nor less than basswood. No doubt they make pretty trees when planted in open fields and gardens, for the leaves are large, round and thick, making in the forest where they fall a deep black vegetable mold.

Ken. Jour.

COMFORT FOR HORSES.—Rub tanners oil over the parts of horses most exposed to annoyance from flies, and they are perfectly protected against their tormentors. 'The merciful man is merciful to his beast,' and he who will not guard his horse against flies, deserves to be fly bled himself.

Genesee Farmer.

From the Genesee Farm.
HARVESTING WHEAT AND OATS.

MY WAY is to let my wheat stand in the field until it is ripe, and dry enough to grind, cradle, rake and bind,—follow with my team, carefully take up each sheaf with the pitchfork, and throw on to (not against) the cart or wagon, and never stack out while I have roof under which to secure my crop of wheat. But before I begin my harvest, I examine my thrasher, put in the best kind of repair, oil the gudgeons and grease the cogs, fasten a pair of whipple-trees to the levers, and have every thing in complete readiness. I frequently throw on the load the last bundles bound at night, and drive it on the barn floor, drop the harness and release the team, and direct him who shall rise first to bring up the horses and harness them to the machine, put the largest boy on the load to roll the sheave off, and the next to drive the horses. By the time breakfast is ready the load of 150 or 200 sheaves, is thrashed, the straw thrown out, the wheat caved, and the barn cleared up. Then away again, but don't forget your hammer, pincers, rifles, rakes, forks, jugs, &c. and lose the time of sending back after them—at 10, give a light lunch, just enough to brace the nerves, but not enough to injure the appetite for dinner. If your harvest lies at a distance from the house, let your hands ride to the field after dinner, and never work so hard one day as not to be as good the next. The advantages to be gained in the above process are, 1st. By letting your wheat stand until it is fully ripe, your crop is dispossessed of all unnecessary weight, your wheat perfect and flour higher flavored, threshes easier and is less likely to mow burn. 2d. By taking the sheaf from where the binder left it, you take up many loose straws that would be dropped by carrying it together to *dozen up*—it is no more work to load than it is to bunch it up in the field—much waste and risk of rain is saved. The advantage of thrashing a load before breakfast, is too obvious to require comment. If you wish to market your wheat immediately, (which is by far the best way for farmers,) your wheat being fully ripe, is safe every way, will make more and better flour, and command a higher price. Straw should be so spread in the yard as to be trampled and wet thoroughly that it may be prepared for use before the coming crop, and make a regular annual business of cleaning your yards and deposits of manure.

Cut your oats pretty green, let them make well in the swath, stack them out, and reserve as much as may be thrashing them out until near spring, not only for the benefit of the straw for cattle, but that you may have enough to sow and to feed your team through spring work. SIMON.

From the Dublin Penny Journal.
AGRICULTURE.

If agriculturists are sometimes too hasty in adopting new and foreign ways, so on the other hand old farmer Jogtrot is a most provoking fellow. Thus have I known one of these wisecracks steadily adhere to the determination of never putting a scythe to his meadows till the first day of old July; another never reaps his corn until the harvest moon has attained a certain age, no matter whether the corn was shaking in the wind or not. It was in consequence of this principle, that an act of parliament was obliged to be enacted to hinder the Irish from making their ploughing cattle draw by the tail; and even in improved England, though certainly the instances are not so barbarous or mischievous, Good-man steady still sends out his team of six monstrous horses, to plough a little sandy soil, three inches deep, thus wasting three times as much horse labor as he need, at an unwarrantable expense, what the Scotchman will do much better with a single pair of cattle.

In nothing is this adherence to old and bad customs so evident, as in the neglect of farmers in neither changing or steeping seed corn, especially wheat. It is a well ascertained fact, that Irish wheat, as it is the worst sample, so it bears the worst price in the English market. Perhaps the dampness and coldness of our climate in common years is a great cause of deficiency in the quality of our bread corn; but certainly the fault is attributed to the want of attention in the change of seed—in the keeping of seed unmingled and unadulterated from seeds of weeds and from smut. I have seen in some of the southern countries of Ireland, especially Tipperary and Limerick, wheat that was grown on the sharp limestone soils that border on the Shannon, and the corn in itself was a beautiful and plump sample, but it was so mixed with smut and ribbory, as the seeds of the darnel or lollium, are there called, that it was almost unsaleable. I remember once calling on a tenant for his rent—which he had no just excuse for withholding, as the season was plentiful, and a fair market price for grain:—'Well, Tim, why don't you come in with your rent? You know I must do what is unpleasant if you do not settle, and that soon.'

'Why then, please your honor, it is I that am willing to pay the rent, and why shouldn't I?' but Master agra there's no price.'

'How, no price,' exclaimed I, 'I got the other day at Greyford mill, 11 18s. a bbl.'

'Oh the theiven rogue,' rejoined Tim Flannery, 'and amn't I after coming from the same miller, and by all the books in Father Kennedy's house, all he'd offer was two-and-twenty.'

'Come, Tim, let me see your sample.' So going to the threshing floor, he produces a handful of wheat, which contained as many grains of ribbory and balls of smut, as of sound corn. Why, Tim, how could you expect to get a good price for such trash as this?'

'Och, then, how can the likes of me help it?' Hav'n't I put it through the wind in the hill twice; the wife has our best quilt all as one as spoilt, sunning it and picking it: 'tis a bad sample, please yer honor, but what can a body do, after doing his endeavor?'

'Tim, now for once be an honest man, and tell the truth. Did you ever in all your life change your seed, or did you ever steep your wheat before sowing?'

'Troth, sir, I never did. It's not for the likes of me to be going after these new fangled ways; my father, and he that went before him, did well without any such doings; this is the ould Irish red wheat, that is natrhal to the land, and may be I'd have no crop at-all-at-all, where I to be making such ventures.'

'Indeed!—don't you see that my land is just the same as yours, but I manage a little better—keep the ground a little clearer—change my seed often—and always steep it to get rid of smut; and here is a sample of my red wheat, and observe that there is neither smut, ball or ribbory, mixed with it, and it is therefore worth 16s. per barrel more than yours, because its tail is not as black as yours is.'

I cannot say that I was successful with Tim Flannery; perhaps I may be more so with the reader, if he have occasion to sow wheat; and the practice, as adopted successfully in Flanders, in the eradicating of smut, and which has also, to the fullest extent succeeded in Ireland, is this—To dissolve a pound of Roman vitriol, or blue stone, or sulphate of copper, in twenty gallons of water, in a vessel containing about forty gallons; steep as much wheat in it as will allow two or three inches of the solution to flow over the corn; then leave it, (skimming off the smut balls and light corn) for one hour, and then raise it and rinse it in common water, and dry it in the usual way with slacked lime. In this way a large quantity of seed wheat can successively be steeped; and it is only necessary occasionally, until our whole seed is picked, to add some more blue stone, dissolved in the same proportion of water, to make up for waste. With these observations I shall conclude my agricultural hints for the present.

Value of Cocoons—their quality and preparation for market.—[From the American Farmer.]

So many inquiries are daily addressed to us for the price of cocoons, the manner of preparing them for market, &c. that we deem it proper to give the information in this way. It is impossible to state the exact value of cocoons except upon inspection. They may appear to the unpracticed eye to be of the first quality, being of the largest size and of the firmest texture, and yet worth nothing for reeling; because, they may be double (spun by two or three worms), which so interlock their fibres as to render them incapable of being reeled; or they may have been injured in the process of curing, or smothering the insects, which cannot be detected by any one but the reeler, or one skilled in the business. Both these descriptions of cocoons are worthless to the reeler. The same well formed and large cocoons, though free

from the above faults, will be more or less valuable according to the manner and degree of curing. For example, a parcel of cocoons of first quality, as to size and form, if just cured with the body of the crysalis moist and fresh, will be worth 52 per cent, less than a like parcel with the chrysalis perfectly dry; because, in the first place there is less weight of silk fibre in the pound of cocoons and in the second place the moisture of the crysalis renders them extremely liable to mold. All these considerations, therefore, render it impossible for us to say what cocoons are worth. The purchaser must examine them before he can say what he will give for them, and his judgment will be regulated by the proportion of double, imperfect, or injured cocoons the parcel may contain, compared with the good sized, well formed and well cured ones. If the cocoons are of good size, have been well cured, and the crysalis well dried, and if there are no double, imperfect, or injured cocoons in them, they will be worth fifty cents a pound; and less in proportion to the number of faulty ones, till the value will be reduced to twenty five cents a pound—and it would not be worth while for the reeler to trouble himself with any that would not be worth the latter price.

Cocoons of the first quality can only be produced by strict attention to the worms, to the curing and preparing for market. The little 'Treatise on the Culture of Silk,' by the Editor of the American Farmer, for sale at this office, price 12½ cents, contains all necessary direction on the subject. The worms must be kept supplied with as much food as they will consume, fresh and free from moisture; they must be kept clean, dry, and well aired. When they begin to spin they should have proper mounting frames, and not be crowded for room in forming their cocoons—this is necessary, to prevent double cocoons. As soon as the cocoons are finished they should be cured by baking, steaming, or exposure to the sun. In baking them great caution is necessary, to avoid scorching them. In steaming, equal caution is necessary to avoid decomposing the fibre; they should not be touched or stirred till they have become dry & cold. In curing them in the sun, care must be taken that they are exposed a sufficient length of time to kill and dry the crysalis. Whatever mode of curing is adopted, the cocoons should be exposed to the sun or spread out in a dry airy place, to dry perfectly; and they should never be packed up for market or future use, till the crysalis shall have been found (by taking several out of them) to be perfectly dry. When they are ready to pack up for market, they should be examined, all faulty ones taken out, and then packed in barrels or boxes, by putting in just as many as the box or barrel will hold by gently shaking down but without pressure; a few cloves or other pungent aromatic should be put in each barrel or box to prevent mildew; and the box or barrel conveyed to market with as little agitation as possible. If the cocoons are marshaled or much dented they cannot be reeled.

The greater part of the cocoons that have been offered for sale were not worth any thing. Probably nine tenths that are raised are so imperfect that the reeler can make nothing of them. The cause of their imperfection may be always traced to the carelessness and inattention of those who attended the worms. If the worms are stunted in their food; if wet or injured leaves have been given them; if they have been crowded on the tables or mounting frames, or disturbed after they began to spin, the cocoons will be more or less imperfect, according to the degree of such bad treatment. The best cocoons are always made by worms that begin to spin on or before the twenty-eighth day after they were hatched; and they can only be made to do so by giving them a full

supply of fresh clean leaves; keeping them clear of litter, not crowded on the tables, and airy. Good cocoons are made by worms that begin to spin on or before the thirty fifth day; but those that are longer in beginning to spin have been so stunted in food, or so retarded by unfavorable weather, that their cocoons will be imperfect. Perfect cocoons will generally weigh from the sixteenth to the twentieth of an ounce. We have often had them to weigh the sixteenth of an ounce and would not call any perfect that did not weigh the twentieth. But good cocoons, when the crysalis is perfectly dry, will often be found to weigh only the twenty eighth to the thirtieth of an ounce. The degrees of quality of imperfect cocoons are so various, that it is impossible to describe them. If they are soft and flimsy, though of full size, they are to be considered imperfect, according to the degree of softness, and depreciated in value in the same proportion. If one end is soft, or not perfectly occupied by the fibre, appearing to have a hole in them partially covered or open they are to be rejected as bad. If they are stained, which is often the case, by the crysalis having passed into the fly state and made an attempt to emerge by discharging a fluid on the inside, before it was killed, they are to be rejected as bad. And, finally, if the worms are sickly, their cocoons will be flabby, and generally small, light and imperfect. A first rate cocoon will weigh the sixteenth of an ounce, be of an oblong oval form, firm texture, and granulated surface; and according to the degree of variance from these qualities, will be the imperfection of imperfect cocoons.

MECHANICS.

ORNAMENTAL CUTLERY.—"There is a practice of ornamenting the blades of razors and highly polished cutlery in general, by a process which, although extremely simple, and now generally understood, was long kept a secret; and which, from the effect it is capable of producing in good hands, deserves to be regarded as one of the fine arts. The reference is to the process of ETCHING, by means of a weak acid, those inscriptions, figures, and even landscapes, often so exquisitely delineated on various steel goods. There is good reason for believing that this method of operating upon steel, although comparatively of recent introduction in the cutlery trade, is by no means a modern invention. The corrosive effect of most acids upon polished steel must have attracted attention wherever the metal was in use; and the possibility of intercepting or of directing such effect by the application of some unctuous coating must equally have presented itself. The Chinese, the Arabians, indeed the Oriental nations generally, were acquainted with the various methods of ornamenting steel: and besides the descriptions which occur in various authors, relative to figures on the arms and armour of antiquity, certainly not always stamped or engraved, there have been pieces preserved to modern times, the appearances of which can only be explained on the ground of the knowledge here assumed.

"The art, as at present practiced, consists of delineating the subject on the surface of a metal with varnish, by means of a camel hair pencil, covering likewise the edge and such other parts as are to remain bright with a similar coating. The article thus prepared is dipped into a vessel of dilute nitric acid, and subsequently washed in water. The varnish is

then all cleared off by the application of spirit of turpentine; and it will be found that the exposed parts, having been very slightly corroded by the menstruum, will present a dull appearance, while the defended portions retain their original polish,—thus, by a contract, forming a very pleasant species of delineation. The effect is reversed by covering the article entirely with varnish, and then working through it with a point in the manner practised on plates for printing, and afterwards biting in the work with acid. By this process the figures may be either slightly delineated or deeply etched into the substance of the article, while the circumjacent parts, on the removal of the varnish, retain their fine polish uninjured."

From the New England Farmer.

AMERICAN COTTON MANUFACTURES.

Brookline, July 22d, 1833.

MR. FESSENDEN—In your paper of 17th current, under the head of "Capabilities of Machinery," is an article, taken from the London Mercantile Journal, in which it is remarked, that "One mill in Manchester, can, when all the spindles are at work, spin as much Cotton thread in a week, as would go round the world." The number of spindles are not mentioned, and the size of the Factory alluded to, cannot be judged of without that knowledge. Some of the factories at Manchester, are known to be on a scale much more extended than any single one in our own country. They are, I believe, generally confined to spinning; the weaving being done elsewhere. I do not wish to be understood, in the observations which I make, to pretend to make a comparison between the whole operation of England in her cotton manufactures and that of our own country; but to show, by what is done at this time, on a spot where ten years since was not a yard of cotton made, that if not thwarted by throwing open our trade to competition with foreigners on equal terms, we may in time, and that not very far distant, supply a portion of the manufactured cottons of the coarser kinds, not only to the South American States, China and the Eastern Archipelago, but even to Great Britain herself.

It is notorious that in our manufactures, we use a superior raw material to make the goods; whereas the goods bearing the same denomination as those goods generally made in this country, manufactured in England, are made of the most inferior cotton that is imported into Great Britain. We cannot expect to vie with the great establishments of Manchester, in the finer goods; but in shirtings and sheetings, or of goods known as No. 14 or 16 goods in the language of the Factory, I entertain the confident opinion, that so long as the present protection is extended to the manufacturers the establishments will be maintained, and will have gained so much useful information, and got so systematized, as that at the end of ten years, they will need no protection. In the year 1825, the late mechanist, the lamented Paul Moody, at the request of the writer of this, ascertained the length of the thread spun at Lowell; which every one knows may be done, with great exactness, by ascertaining the number of hanks spun at each factory in a day, which being all the same length, by a simple process gives the whole length of the thread. At the time to which I refer, there were in operation the following Factories, viz.

| | | |
|---|-----|-----|
| Merrimack Co. 4 Mills for spinning and weaving; | | |
| Hamilton, do. 2 | do. | do. |
| Appleton, do. 2 | do. | do. |

8 mills of from 4200 to 5000 spindles each, and looms sufficient to weave the whole quantity of thread spun. The person referred to, sent the following result of his inquiry. "That there were spun in the above eight mills, each and every week day, a thread that would go round the world five and a quarter times; and that the whole length of the cloth woven in a year, was eight thousand five hundred miles. At the present time there are at Lowell, the following spinning and weaving Mills—

| | | | |
|-----------|---|---|-------------|
| Merrimack | - | - | 5 |
| Hamilton | - | - | 3 |
| Appleton | - | - | 2 |
| Lowell | - | - | 1 |
| Suffolk | - | - | 2 |
| Tremont | - | - | 2 |
| Lawrence | - | - | 1 finished, |

and three in progress, - - 3

19

The above are in full operation, and the three mills now

erecting, will be in full work the next Spring, making in all nineteen mills. There have been great improvements, both in machinery and gearing, since the first mills were erected, and these last erected produce a third more thread per day, than those first built. But taking the work of the mills at work in 1828 as the data, upon which to estimate the work that will be done when the three Lawrence mills, alluded to above, are completed, we shall find that there will be made every day in the week, Sundays excepted, as follows: a thread will be spun *daily*, which if knotted together, would reach twelve and a half times round the world, and a piece of cloth woven of twenty-one thousand four hundred *miles* long, in one year. In 1828, there were about 12000 bales of cotton used at Lowell. In May, 1834, the mills will require thirty thousand bales of cotton annually. It will be remembered, that the Merrimack Corporation print about 200,000 pieces cloth per ann., and the Hamilton also print a part of what they manufacture.

Amongst the items of the produce of our country, used at Lowell, is eight thousand tons of anthracite coal, a large quantity of whale oil, and not a small quantity of iron. The number of inhabitants in 1822, was not an hundred; it is now more than 12000 souls.

As the Editors of papers are rather fastidious in copying from the papers of each other, should you think the information given above would be generally interesting, you may suggest to your brother Editors, that you should be glad to have them copy it, particularly in the South, where they are not apt to attach much importance to the North as a consumer of their Cotton; whereas, Great Britain excepted, we manufacture more than any other country of the Cotton of the Planting States.

A DORMANT MANUFACTURER.

SUMMARY.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The ship Hamilton arrived at this port last evening from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 6th of July.

We are indebted to the editor of the Courier for a Liverpool paper of that date.

An attempt was made by the Carlists at Madrid on the 22d of June to raise a revolt, but it was soon put down.

Accounts from London to the evening of the 4th say that a considerable sensation was produced in the mercantile circle that morning by a report of the stoppage of a large and influential firm in the East India trade. The house is that of Fairlie, Bronham & Co.

The Paris papers of the evening of the 2d mention that Ibrahim Pacha was retreating towards Egypt. It was rumored that the crew of the vessel in which the Duchess of Berri embarked, had mutinied.

BELOUM. The Cabinets of Russia, Austria and Prussia have determined to make decisive demonstrations of their desire to bring the differences of Holland and Belgium to a decisive settlement. To that end, these Courts had appointed Ambassadors to represent them at the Court of Leopold. This step will put a stop to the hopes of the Dutch King in regard to any assistance from the Northern powers.

The cholera was raging with great fury at Lisbon, where 10,000 persons had fallen victims to it. The military force at Lisbon was 4000. Great excitement prevailed. Don Pedro's troops had landed at Lagos, 116 miles south of Lisbon.

Boston Atlas, Aug. 10.

The Concord Yeoman says. We learn from Lexington, that about 200 ladies, organized as a 'Female Charitable Society,' formed a party for the purpose of gathering berries on Wednesday last. In the evening a Fair was held, at which they sold their berries at auction for the handsome sum of \$40; which sum is to be appropriated to the objects of the society.

JOSEPH FROTHINGHAM. This individual whose extraordinary disappearance from Utica, last April, gave rise to a suspicion that he had been murdered, and in consequence of which several individuals were arrested, was in Liverpool on the

27th May last. When he first disappeared, a committee of the citizens of Whitesborough were raised to investigate the subject, and they caused two mulattos to be arrested, and one of them implicated a tavern-keeper there, but after a thorough examination they were all discharged. His parents have received from him a singular letter, detailing one of the most remarkable instances of mental alienation on record.

HURRICANE.

A tornado of great violence passed through the town of Waldoboro, a week ago last Saturday leaving behind distinct marks of its course and fury. It happened in the night and came from the northwest, prostrating every thing before it for a space of about four rods wide. A barn belonging to Col. Dudwing, of Waldoboro, was literally blown to atoms, and some of its parts carried nearly a mile; one of the broadsides was carried entire two hundred feet. Its course could be distinctly traced through the woods, and at the distance of two miles from the barn trees were twisted off by its strength a foot through, as is asserted by those who have examined the place. In this vicinity there was a heavy gust of wind with thunder and lightning. [Independ. Jour.]

Col Richard M. Johnson, in a letter to some of his fellow citizens, who had invited him to a dinner declining the compliment, mentions the death of ten of his family by cholera.

FIRE IN BANGOR. The cabinet maker's shop of Meservey & Longfellow took fire on the 30th ult. by the explosion of a kettle of varnish. It communicated the fire to a quantity of spirits of turpentine. The building, also occupied by several other persons, was consumed and a building next to it much injured.

DARING ROBBERY. An extensive and daring robbery was committed in Rutland, Vt. on the night of the 24 instant. Some villain entered the dwelling house of William Page, Esq. Cashier of the Bank, and stole money to the amount of nearly \$7000. The money contained in a small trunk which was carried to the bedroom of Mr Page for safe keeping, regularly locked, and the key deposited in his vest pocket.

The rogue must have entered the bedroom taken the key from the pocket while the family were asleep, and departed with the trunk, which was found rifled in the north parlor; and the Bank keys in the small yard in front of the house. The bills were, we learn, mostly of the Rutland Bank. One Thousand Dollars is offered for the recovery of the money.

THE HOMICIDE ON THE EASTERN COAST OF MAINE.—We learn that measures were promptly taken on Saturday, to have the circumstances which caused the death of John Hale, seaman, found dead on the coast of Maine, fully investigated. The particulars of the inquest as published by us on Saturday, were made known to Andrew Dunlap, Esq. United States District attorney, who having reason to believe that the homicide took place on the high seas, had a warrant issued for the arrest of Capt. Pierce and the crew of the Olive Branch. It being soon after ascertained that the vessel had proceeded to sea in the course of that morning, the Revenue Cutter was immediately dispatched after her.—When last seen, the Cutter was under a press of sail, standing a little East of North. One of the relatives of the deceased took passage to Portland on Saturday evening in the steamboat Macdonough with the intention of going directly to Belfast to collect all the information possible on the subject. There are many rumors afloat respecting this mysterious affair, but the truth will, we doubt not, be satisfac-

torily developed in due season. The vessel had been lying some days in our harbor, previous to her precipitate departure on Saturday morning.

The revenue cutter had not returned last evening.—Boston Atlas, Aug. 7.

"TOUCH NOT—HANDLE NOT." One of those meddling gentlemen, who like Thomas of old, are never satisfied until they have put their finger upon every thing they see, was not long since observed by a friend with his hand 'done up,' to use an every day phrase, in some half dozen handkerchiefs. He accosted him with the usual question 'what ails your hand?' 'Why,' said he, 'to-day I went into the mill to see 'em saw clapboards and I saw a thing whirling round so swift and it looked so smooth and slick I thought I'd just touch my finger to it and see how it felt, and don't you think it took the end of it right off, and then they hollered out—you musn't touch that, its the circular saw that saws all the clapboards, but they spoke half a second too late, the end of my finger was gone and I never seen it since. Newport Spectator.

75 of the physicians in Boston have subscribed their names to the following important declaration.

'That men in health are NEVER benefited by the use of ardent spirits,—that on the contrary, the use of them is a frequent cause of disease and death, and often renders such diseases as arise from other causes more difficult of cure, and more fatal in their termination.

COUNTERFEITS.—It is said that many Counterfeits of the Stereotype plate, are in circulation. Bills of the North Bank, Boston, and of the Marblehead, Grand Bank, are mentioned among the number, and so well executed as to require care to detect them.

Strange mode of curing a vicious Horse.

I have seen vicious horses in Egypt cured of the habit of biting, by presenting to them, while in the act of doing so, a leg of mutton just taken from the fire; the pain which a horse feels in biting through the hot meat, causes it after a few lessons, to abandon the vicious habit. Durckherdt.

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE. On Saturday last Rev. Daniel Lovejoy of Albion, who has been deranged for a considerable time, committed suicide by hanging himself. He went out of his house between 1 and 2 o'clock, and did not return—about dark search was commenced, but he was not found till near 10 o'clock. It appeared that he went into the barn, got on a mow, with a pair of leading reins, which he doubled, put round his neck, took one turn round the beam, and held the ends in his hands until he was found! Mr. Lovejoy was formerly a very respectable Congregational preacher, and enjoyed a good reputation for powers of mind and acquirements. Since his unfortunate aberration of mind, he has been some time in an Insane Hospital—we have not heard for what reason he was permitted to return home.

Hallowell Adv. Aug. 14.

A disease prevails among horses and neat cattle, in the county of Philadelphia, which destroys them very suddenly.

A letter says—My cows and horses were apparently in health three hours previous to death and in every instance they were found dead without exhibiting any symptoms of disease. I am told, however, that a horse of one of my neighbors exhibited uneasiness and a kind of vertigo, a few hours previous to death, but that no symptoms of disease were visible in the morning; the animal having died in the evening."

A woman one hundred and three years of age, was

on Friday taken up in New York, under the vagrant act, and sent to the Almshouse for the term of six calendar months. The Courier & Enquirer states that she has recently been living at 127 Mott street, from whence she was in the practice of going out to beg. Her appearance always produced her money, with which she invariably got drunk. On several occasions last winter, it became necessary for the watch to remove her from the street while in that state, to save her from perishing.

ABUNDANCE OF LIME. Providence has provided in the greatest abundance those substances that are the most useful. Among these are iron, salt and lime. The last, carbonate of lime, is the most abundant earth, or rather mineral substance existing. It belongs to every geological epoch, and to every soil, composing not only the constituent principles of primordial rocks, but immense beds are found in its pure state. In the secondary formation, it forms more than half of the mountains and masses of earth. In the third order of formation, it is found in various combinations, in marls, in clay, and in a state of chalk. The shells of marine animals are a source of lime. In equatorial seas, reefs, rocks, and islands, are formed by madrepores and other polypi. There are some countries in which lime stone has not been found in Kamschatka and Cape of Good Hope. The uses of lime in the form of chalk, burnt lime, and marble, are almost innumerable. That of enriching the earth is by no means the least.

MARRIAGES.

In Augusta, on Monday last, by the Rev. Wm. A. Drew, Mr. George C. Whitney to Miss Emeline B. Lacroix, both of this town.

In Hallowell, Mr. Wm. F. Sager of Gardiner, to Miss Eliza S. Richards.

DEATHS.

In Pittston, Mr. Thomas Jackson, aged 82. Miss Lydia Loud, aged 20.

In Hallowell, Thias Frances, daughter of Otis Richardson, aged 3 years 5 months.

In West Gardiner, Joshua Edwards, aged 82, a soldier of the Revolution.

BRIGHTON MARKET—MONDAY, AUGUST 5.

(Reported for the Boston Daily Advertiser & Patriot.) At Market this day 530 Beef Cattle, (including about 100 unsold last week,) 14 Cows and Calves, and 2450 Sheep and Lambs, and 100 Swine; about 50 Beef Cattle unsold.

PRICES. Beef Cattle.—The best quality of Cattle bro't better prices, but no particular variation in middling and ordinary qualities from last week. We noticed one or two yoke very fine taken \$6 12, and one or two at \$6.—We quote prime at 5 25 a 5 75; good at 4 75 a 5 25; thin at 3 75 a 4 50.

Cows and Calves.—Sales were noticed at \$19, 23 25, 26, 27, and 30.

Sheep and Lambs.—Dull—prices reduced. We noticed lots taken at 1 33, 1 50, 1 62, 1 75, 1 80, 1 92, 2 25, 2 33, —Wethers at \$2 50, 3, 3 25, a 3 50.

Swine.—Prices not known—a few only were retailed.

A FARM situated in Monmouth, near Simon Deaborns, containing about two hundred and forty acres of land, equal to any in that town, with a Dwelling House, Barn and Cider Mill thereon. It embraces excellent tillage, pasture and wood land, with about forty acres of meadow. The tract is sufficiently large for two farms, and will be divided and sold in two or more tracts if desired. For a particular description of the premises, inquiry may be made of JOHN S. BLAKE, Esq. of Monmouth, the tenant, or RUFUS GAY, Esq. of Gardiner, Maine.

May 18, 1833.

2m18.

MONMOUTH ACADEMY.

THE Fall Term of the Monmouth Academy will commence on Monday the ninth day of September next, under the care of Mr. WILLIAM V. JORDAN. He is recommended as a scholar and instructor.

ISAAC S. SMALL, Sect'y.

Monmouth, August 1, 1833.

29-6w

FRANKLIN SOCIETY.

An adjourned public meeting of the Society will be held at the Masonic Hall on Tuesday evening, August 20th, at half past 7 o'clock.

QUESTION FOR DISCUSSION—Ought Slavery in this Country to be immediately abolished?

Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to attend.

Per order,

WM. NOYES, Sec'y.

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a court of Probate, held at Augusta within and for the County of Kennebec, on the second Monday of August, A. D. 1833, Cornelius B. Morton, Administrator of the estate of Nathaniel Morton, late of Winthrop in said county, deceased, having presented his final account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Winthrop, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta in said county, on the second Tuesday of September next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. W. FULLER, Judge.

A true copy. Attest. E. T. BRIDGE, Register.

TO the Honorable H. W. Fuller, Judge of the Court of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

The Petition and Representation of SAMUEL WOOD, Administrator of the Estate of GEORGE SHAW, late of Middleboro', in the County of Plymouth, Mass. deceased, intestate, respectfully shews, that the personal Estate of said deceased, which has come into the hands and possession of the said Administrator is not sufficient to pay the just debts and demands against said estate by the sum of Eight hundred & fifty four dollars. That the said Administrator therefore makes application to this Court, and prays your Honor that he may be authorized and empowered, agreeable to law, to sell and pass deeds to convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as will be necessary to satisfy the demands now against said estate, including the reversion of the widow's dower if necessary, with incidental charges. All which is respectfully submitted. Sam'l. Wood Administrator.

County of Kennebec, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held in Augusta on the second Monday of August, 1833.

On the Petition aforesaid, Ordered, That notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Winthrop, that all persons interested may attend on the second Tuesday of September next, at the Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and shew cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. Such notice to be given before said Court.

H. W. FULLER Judge.

Attest: E. T. Bridge Register.

A true copy of the petition and order thereon.

Attest: E. T. Bridge Register.

DR. E. C. MILLIKEN

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Winthrop and vicinity, that he has established himself at Winthrop Village, and offers his services in the various branches of the Medical Profession to all who may patronize him. He has availed himself of the best advantages afforded in New England for acquiring a knowledge of the Profession. He has carefully studied and thoroughly investigated the human system by practical Anatomy. He has received instruction from celebrated Physicians, viz. Warren and Jackson of Boston, Surgeons and Physicians to the Massachusetts General Hospital, where he has had an opportunity of seeing their practice both in Medicine and Surgery. Having had superior advantages he hopes to merit the confidence and patronage of a liberal community.

Dr. M. occupies a house in the Brick Block, North of Shaw's Hotel. June 28. tf.

NOTICE TO SHINGLE WEAVERS.

THE subscriber wishes to contract to have made a large quantity of shingles. Persons wishing for such employment are requested to call immediately on E. H. LOMBARD.

Hallowell, Aug 5, 1833.

TAKE NOTICE.

THE Semiannual Meeting of the KENNEBEC COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY will be held at Union Hall, in Winthrop, the last Wednesday in August next at one of the clock P. M.

Winthrop, July 30, 1833. S. BENJAMIN REC. SEC.

CLOTHIERS' SHEARS

GROUND and warranted for the season by PLINY HARRIS.

Winthrop, August 14th, 1833.

31-6w

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the following **REAL ESTATE**, situated in Wayne Village, being the same formerly owned by Collins Lovejoy, consisting of nine acres of good LAND, upon which is a large two story House and a good Barn, nearly new. The House is in a pleasant airy situation, near the centre of business. There is a thrifty young Orchard, comprising some of the best of fruit. Also a good Blacksmith's Shop on the premises, well supplied with tools, which will be sold with the place.

The whole offers a very excellent stand for a man of business, and will be sold reasonable. A credit will be given on satisfactory security. Enquire of the subscriber.

The subscriber also wishes to let his FARM on shares, together with the Stock now upon it. The Farm is about a mile and a half from Wayne Village, on the old County road from Wayne to Winthrop, being the same on which he now lives, and will be let for five years on a good lay.

FRANCIS J. BOWLES.

Wayne, July 19, 1833.

FOR SALE.

TO be sold at public Vendue at the dwelling house of the subscriber, on Thursday, the 22d day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following articles, viz: Neat Cattle, Sheep, Horses, ten tons of Hay, a lot of farming Tools and a variety of in door Moveables, if not sold before.

Condition of Sale made known at the time and place of sale.

AMOS SMITH.

Wayne, Aug 3, 1833.

29-2w

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix of all and singular the goods and estate which were of JOHN WILLIAMS, late of Winthrop, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs.—All persons therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

EUNICE WILLIAMS, Administratrix.

Winthrop, May 28, 1833.

WATERVILLE CARPET AND DAMASK FACTORY.

P. & M. GILROY,

TENDER their thanks to their friends and the public for past favors, and would now beg leave to inform them that they have made an addition to their Establishment, and have put the latest fashions of French and English Figures on their Looms, both of **CARPETING** and **DAMASK**—such as Landscapes, Coats of Arms, Towers, Meeting Houses, Dwelling Houses, Ships, Steamboats, Pelicans, Peacocks, &c. and a great variety of other Figures too numerous to mention in this advertisement. All their Figures or Patterns will be as good as can be drawn in any part of Europe or America, and as to the cloth that will show best for itself. Suffice it to say that they can make any Figure that art or nature can devise. They would assure their friends and the public that any work sent to them to be done shall be executed in workmanlike manner. They will attend to the weaving of the following articles:

Flowered and Venetian Carpetings, Damask Table Cloths, coarse and fine, do Flowered Towels, Double and Single Coverlets—also, Checkerboard Carpeting. Coloring Carpet Yarn as usual at the Factory. Full Scarlet dyed for any person who may wish it and warranted fast color. They will furnish the best of Warp for Table Cloths to accommodate any person who may have filling and wish to have the same woven in. Any person or persons who wish to have their names woven on the end of the Table Cloths, can have it done if they please.

All orders respecting Carpeting, Damask or Yarn, &c. shall receive immediate attention. The least favor gratefully acknowledged.

Waterville, May 27, 1833.

TOWN ORDERS, Highway Surveyor's **BLANKS**, for sale at this office.

POETRY.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—I believe that the Ladies have not fallen in love with the Parody in your 29th No. In a company of some half a dozen Ladies, it was unanimously resolved that they will not accede to its sentiments—that they view with a suspicious eye this encroachment upon their fidelity, and that they will acknowledge their obligation to any gentlemen who will defend their rights and privileges. I would like Sir, to be in favor with the Ladies, because you know their smile is life, and their frown Death. Although I do not approve of subverting serious and solemn language, I will urge circumstances as an apology, and hazard

A PARODY.

Woman is not a fleeting show;
For high enjoyment given
Her smiles of love and tears for wo
As brightly shine as brightly glow
As radiant gems of Heaven.

The rainbow of a stormy day
As o'er life's tide we're driven—
Her warning voice and reason's ray
Serve but to lead us in that way
That leads men up to Heaven.

There is a light on beauty's plume
Like hues of summer even;
Her genius' bud—affection's bloom
Tho' blossoms opening for the tomb
In brightness, speak of Heaven.

Oh! woman's hand is held to cheer
The heart by anguish riven;
Our sorrows, sighs and trouble's tear
May ever find a refuge here
In bosoms true as Heaven.

Ah! man in vain may sigh for bliss
Unless her smile is given;
Her smile is pleasure, joy and peace,
Her form lights up a world like this,
And lends a ray of Heaven.

From such as share connubial joy
Corroding passion's driven;
They taste pure bliss without alloy,
And woman's brightest charms enjoy—
The last best gift of Heaven.

EOLIUS.

For the Maine Farmer.

Answer to the Parody in the 29th No.

If Females you really rank so low
That not one in seven is true,
I advise you not to keep so close
As I have often known you to.

Or if kind fortune has giv'n to you
An unpleasant partner for life,
Don't blame the rest because it is so,
Remember you've made her your wife.

If a single youth you wish to remain,
And life moves on with you even,
We'll keep the eighth that has proved true,
And you may romp with the seven.

MISCELLANY.

METEORLITES, OR STONES WHICH HAVE FALLEN FROM THE SKY. The chronicles of almost every age and country record the fall of these bodies. The Chinese and Japanese noted down with great care every thing connected with the appearance of these extraordinary events. There is no occasion for laughing at this oriental superstition since there was not wanting, half a century ago, philosophers in enlightened Europe, who declared the impossibility of stones falling from the atmosphere at all.

One of the most remarkable cases of antiquity is that mentioned by Pliny, in his Natural History. This stone fell near Egospotamos, in Thrace about 465 years before the Christian era. Pliny informs us that it is still shown in his day, and that it was the size of a cart, and of a burnt color. The Greeks believed it to have fallen from the sun, and that the philosopher Anaxagoras had

predicted the exact period when it should arrive on the earth's surface. According to the historians who have recorded the event, its fall was preceded by a meteoric appearance of a very unusual character. We are told that a large fire body, like a cloud of flames, careered through the heavens with a vague uncertain motion. By its violent agitation, several fragments were projected from it in various directions, sweeping with the velocity of "shot stars from the troubled sky." On examining it after its fall, no trace of combustible matter was found, and the stone, although large, did not at all correspond to the dimensions of the meteor.

On the 7th of November, 1492, between eleven o'clock and noon, there arose a furious storm at Ensisheim, a town in France. The sky was inlaid with sheeted flame, and loud thunder "pealed in the blood-red heaven." We are told by a contemporary that there were also other sounds of a strange confused description—these probably arose from the rapid passage of the falling body through the atmosphere. In the midst of this "hurling in the air," a large stone fell in a field of wheat; and on examination, it was found to have sunk between five and six feet into the ground; its weight was about 260 lbs. In the true spirit of the times, this event was considered an indubitable miracle, and the meteorolite was accordingly by order of the king, suspended in the church of Ensisheim, all persons being prohibited from touching it. At all events, this was a wise prohibition, and was probable the cause of its preservation. It is now in the library of Colmar, but has been reduced in weight to 150 lbs.

In July, 1790, another case occurred at Barbotan a place in the vicinity of Bordeaux, which is thus described by Lomet, a respectable citizen who witnessed the phenomenon;—"It was a very bright fire ball, luminous as the sun, of the size of an ordinary balloon, and, after inspiring the inhabitants with consternation, burst and disappeared. A few days after, some peasants brought stones, which they said fell from the Meteor; but the philosophers to whom they offered them laughed at their assertions as fabulous. The peasants would have more reason to laugh at the philosophers." So they would, Monsieur Lomet. One of these stones, fifteen inches in diameter, broke through the roof of a cottage, and killed a herdsman and a bullock.

The following shower of meteorolites is not only remarkably in itself, but because, though slighted by many eminent philosophers at the time, it ultimately led to the conversion of most of them. This phenomenon occurred in August, 1790, near Juillac, a small town of France. It is subscribed among others, by two credible witnesses nearly as follows:—"About nine o'clock in the evening, while the air was calm and the sky cloudless, they found themselves surrounded by a pale clear light which obscured that of the moon, though then nearly full. On looking up they observed almost in the zenith, a fireball in size exceeding the diameter of the moon, with a tail five or six times longer than itself, which gradually tapered to a point, the latter approaching to blood-red, though the rest of the meteor was of a pale white. It proceeded with amazing velocity from south to north, and in two seconds split into portions of considerable size, like the fragments of a bursting bomb. Two or three minutes after, a dreadful explosion took place, like the simultaneous roaring of ordinance. The concussion of the atmosphere shook the windows in their frames, and threw down household utensils from their shelves; but there was no sensible motion under foot.—The sound continued for some time, and was prolonged in echoes for fifty miles along the mountain chain of the Pyrenees. At the same time, a strong sulphurous smell was diffused in the atmosphere.—The fragments of the exploded me-

teor were found scattered in a circular space of of about two miles in diameter. Some of them weighed eighteen or twenty, and few, it is said, even fifty pounds.

Such are a few instances of the descent of meteoric stones.

With respect to the ultimate origin of these stones, no perfectly satisfactory theory has yet been expounded. Some have supposed them to be merely projected from volcanoes. This doctrine, however, appears to us untenable; first because the phenomena sometimes taken place at such immense distances from any volcano, that the possibility of their being transmitted so far can scarcely be entertained; secondly, nothing ever thrown out by these safety valves of the globe has in its comparison borne any resemblance to meteoric stones. Indeed, the latter have nothing similar to them on the surface of the earth, as far as any man has yet been able to investigate. This is a very extraordinary circumstance, and when taken in connection with the fact already noticed, that the whole of them consist of the same substances, or nearly so, it seems to favor the hypothesis that they were thrown from our satellite, the moon. The profound La Place demonstrated the possibility of this, and Dr Hutton with great ingenuity, has reasoned on the probability of it. Others have followed in the same wake, but the subject is involved in great obscurity.—Some have maintained that their origin is to be ascribed to the combination of gases in the higher regions of atmosphere. In chemistry many cases might be enumerated where two gases combine and form a solid substance. This theory, therefore, involves no impossibility; but there are almost insuperable difficulties opposed to its possibility. It would hence be an unfruitful task for us to speculate upon a subject which so few scientific men have formed any definite opinions upon; indeed, they have been singularly cautious in offering any—a clear proof that they were not themselves perfectly satisfied with any solution of the problem hitherto given. The fact however, that stones have fallen from the atmosphere, is now an established philosophical truth.

SETH MAY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Winthrop, Me.

S. M. Practices in the Counties of Kennebec and Oxford—and all professional business intrusted to his care will be promptly attended to.

NOTICE.

THE books and accounts of Daniel Hutchinson, late of this town, deceased, and also those of the late firm of Hutchinson & Hankerson have been put into my hands for immediate collection, and unless those persons indebted settle the same within 30 days, they must be sued. Also the books and accounts of John C. Chandler, late of Monmouth, deceased, have been left with me for collection.

SETH MAY.

Winthrop, August 3, 1833.

PLOUGHS

Of the first quality kept constantly on hand
by
HORACE GOULD.
Winthrop, May 6, 1833.

THE MAINE FARMER

IS ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

TERMS.—Price \$2 per annum if paid in advance. \$2.50 if payment is delayed beyond the year. No subscriptions are received for a less term than one year. No paper will be discontinued at any time, without payment of all arrearages and for the volume which shall then have been commenced, unless at the pleasure of the publishers.

DIRECTION OF LETTERS. All communications for publication must be directed to the Editor. All money sent or letters on business must be directed, post paid, to WM. NORRIS & CO.